S-112. One sheet. One side. Ink.

"Seal Harbor P.O. Saturday A.M.

"Oh, you dear, dear angle sweetheart: Your dear, dear letters and what volumes I want to write; but I have just a moment now. I will write you a long letter soon and answer your various questions.

"Dearest, your letters are blessings to me - I couldn't endure this spearation without them. Oh, will the time ever pass: Thoughts and longings so throng thro me that I can only let these sweet peas say all that I want to say.

"You are a Queen, a royal Queen - you are perfectly right - you are wonderful, dear - more wonderful every moment. I will write more tomorrow. Every moment, every breath,

D. T. L."